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FROM
TOHO PRODUCTIONS'
FAMED MOVIE
SERIES--

GODZILLA

KING OF THE MONSTERS™

PANIC
ON THE
PIER!

A
MrBC
SCAN

TRUMP
Wipe

Eons past, a monstrous hybrid of land and marine reptiles was sealed into a state of suspended animation, slumbering through the fall of dinosaurs and the rise of man. But, awakened by an undersea nuclear test, the creature returned to life — now breathing the fires of radiation...

STAN LEE PRESENTS: **GODZILLA™ KING OF THE MONSTERS!**

WITH DUGAN ON THE DOCKS!

WHEN YOUNG ROB TAKISUCHI DISCOVERED GODZILLA EMERGING FROM A NEW YORK CITY SEWER DRAIN, ONE MINUTE AGO, THE "LEVIATHAN" STOOD TWELVE INCHES TALL...

BUT NOW, AS THE EFFECTS OF HENRY PYM'S SHRINKING GAS WEAR OFF IN FITS AND STARTS, GODZILLA HAS JUST GROWN TO THE SAME HEIGHT AS ROB HIMSELF...

GRAW

THE SAME HEIGHT, YES, BUT TWICE AS HEAVY AND TEN TIMES AS FEROCIOUS--POSING THE OMINOUS QUESTION: WAS THAT GROWL MERELY A GREETING OR A SIGNAL OF ATTACK?

DOUG MOENCH / WRITER HERB TRIMPE / PENCILER DAN GREEN / INKER SLEFFERMAN / LETTERER BEN SEAN / COLORIST M.J. DUFFY / EDITOR JIM SHOOTER / EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

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AND WHATEVER THE ANSWER, ROB KNOWS THERE IS NO WAY TO ESCAPE IT...

EASY, GODZILLA--
I'M NOT GOING TO
HURT YOU...

I KNOW YOU MIGHT THINK IT'S ALL
MY FAULT-- THE WAY I LURED
YOU INTO THE SHRINK-GAS AND
EVERYTHING...

BUT YOU'VE GOT TO
BELIEVE ME-- I
DID IT TO HELP
YOU.

GRAW

THERE ARE A LOT OF PEOPLE
WHO THINK YOU'RE EVIL, WHO
WANT TO KILL YOU. I'M NOT
ONE OF THEM.

I JUST WANTED
TO GET YOU AWAY
FROM THOSE
PEOPLE.

NOW, JUST TO
PROVE I'M YOUR
FRIEND, I'M GOING
TO REACH OUT...

...AND I'M GOING TO TOUCH
YOU... REAL... GENTLY. THERE.

A LONG MOMENT...
TWO... BUT NO VIOLENT
REACTION IS FORTH-
COMING.

THE ANSWER IS A GOOD ONE.

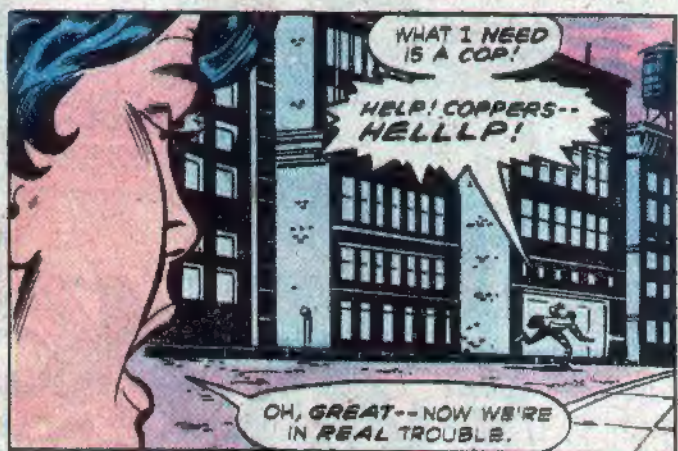
WHEW... YOU SURE
HAD ME WORRIED
FOR A MINUTE
THERE.

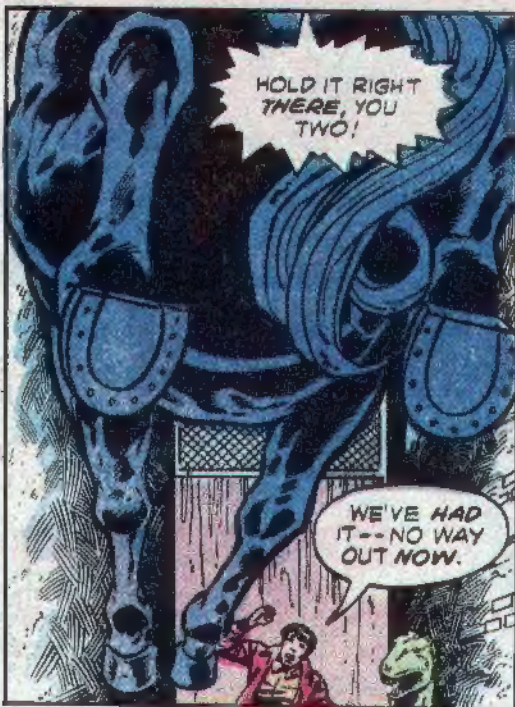
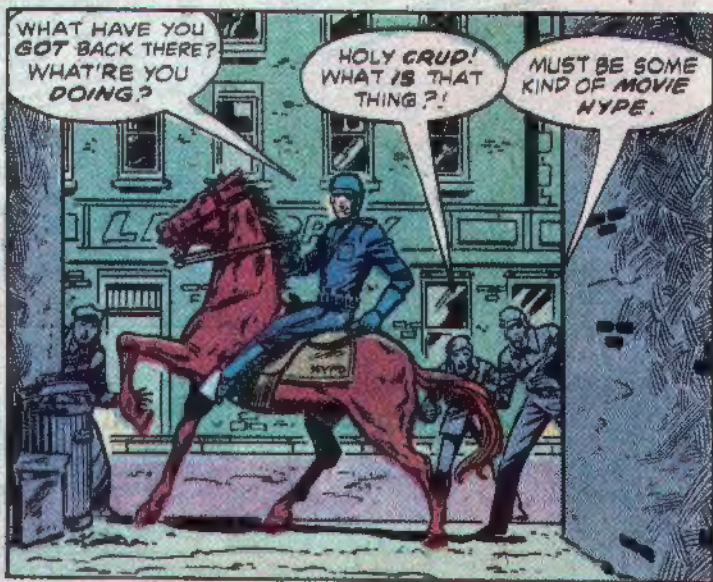
NOW LET'S
GET OUT OF
HERE...

"...BEFORE
SOMEONE
SEES US."

...TELL ME I
DON'T NEED NONE
OF IT...

...YEAH.





SHEESH--MUST'VE HAD A FLAME-THROWER IN THAT COSTUME!
THE THINGS THEY WON'T DO THESE DAYS TO SELL A MOVIE...

UNLESS IT WASN'T A...
NAW, IT HAD TO BE.

MEANWHILE, THE OTHER MEMBERS OF THE GODZILLA SEARCH PARTY HAVE BEEN LESS SUCCESSFUL THAN ROB...

TAMARA--DID YOU SEE ANY SIGNS OF HIM?

NO, JIMMY.
AND YOU?

NOT A THING.
COME ON, WE'D BETTER GET BACK TO THE HELI-CARRIER.
IT'LL BE DARK SOON.

ANY LUCK,
DR. TAKIGUCHI?

I'M AFRAID NOT, DR. HAWKING.

CALL ME GLADSTONE.

WE MUST FIND GODZILLA.
THE ENORMITY OF IT ALL!
THE LOSS OF SUCH A SPECTACULAR REPTILE SPECIMEN VERGES ON THE CATASTROPHIC!

I AGREE, GLADSTONE,
ESPECIALLY IF HE SHOULD RETURN TO HIS FULL SIZE HERE IN NEW YORK. AND CALL ME TAK.

AWRIGHT, LET'S HAVE THE BAD NEWS, JONES.

YOU GOT IT,
DUM DUM.

BLAST IT ALL! I AIN'T SEEN THAT TEENY LIZARD NEITHER!





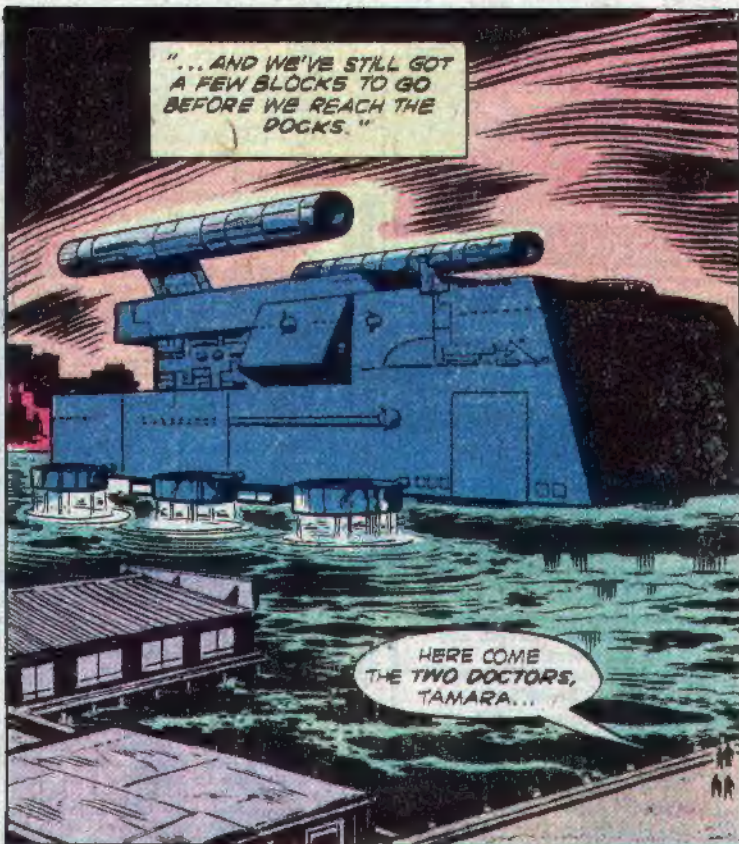


MAN, THAT WAS CLOSE. THEY EVEN HAD KNIVES, BUT YOU SURE SHOWED THEM.

DID YOU SEE THE LOOKS ON THEIR FACES?

WELL, WE'D BETTER KEEP GOING. IT'S GETTING LATE...

GRAW



"...AND WE'VE STILL GOT A FEW BLOCKS TO GO BEFORE WE REACH THE DOCKS."

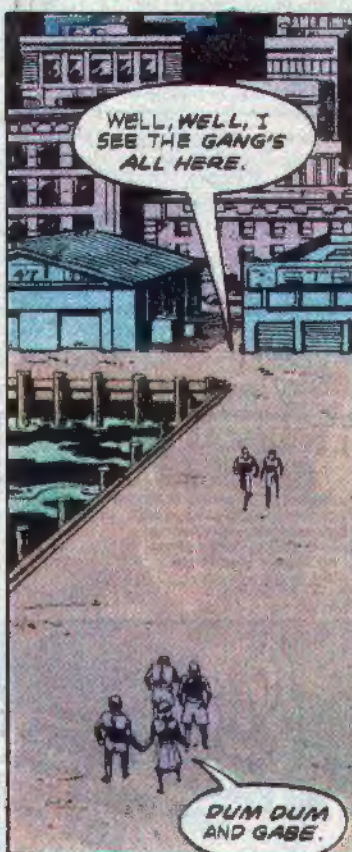
HERE COME THE TWO DOCTORS, TAMARA...



DR. TAKIGUCHI... THEN YOU FOUND NOTHING?

NOTHING, MY DEAR-- NOR, I ASSUME, DID YOU!

RIGHT... WE STOPPED WHEN IT STARTED GETTING TOO DARK TO...



WELL, WELL, I SEE THE GANG'S ALL HERE.

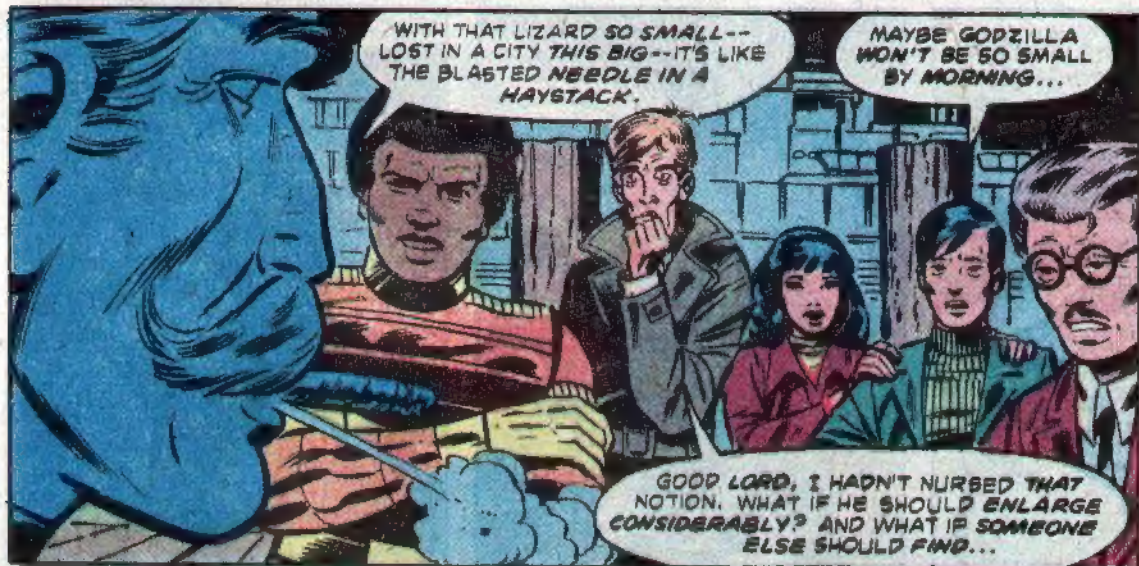
DUM DUM AND GABE.

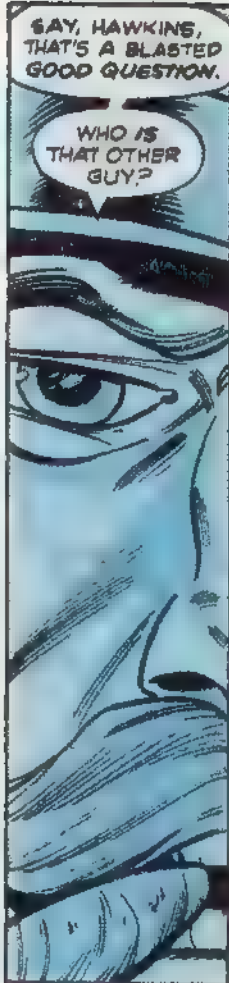


YEAH, IT'S US, AWRIGHT-- AN' I GUESS WE ALL HAD THE SAME IDEA...

...GIVIN' UP.

WE SURE BLEW THIS OPERATION

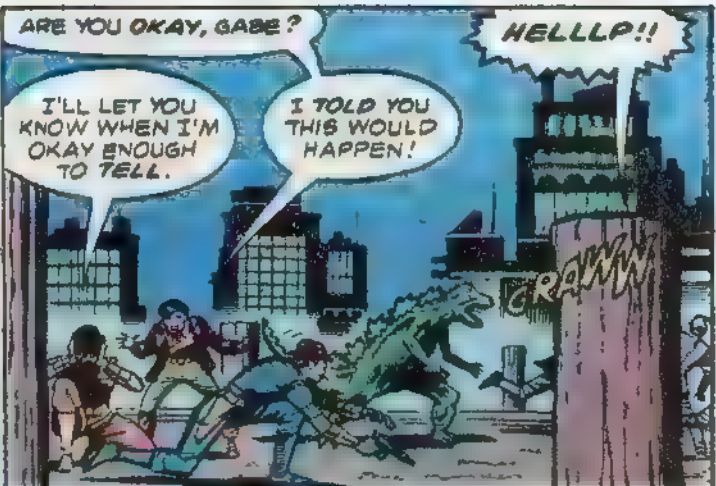






OH, JIMMY, I HATE TO ADMIT IT, BUT SOMETIMES I THINK ROB'S GOT MORE SENSE THAN ALL OF US.

YEAH.

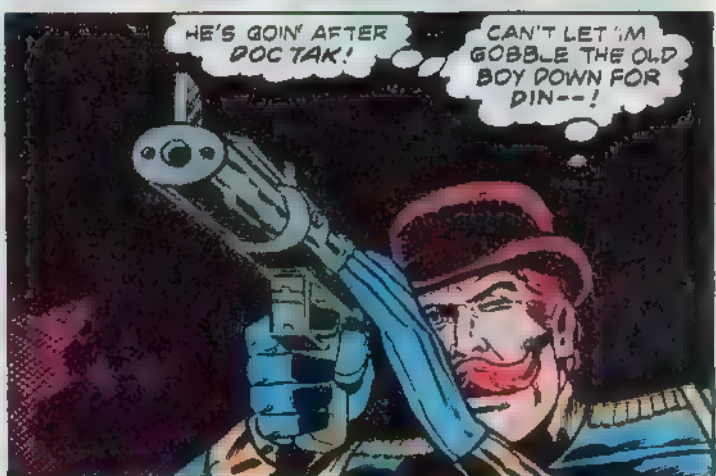


ARE YOU OKAY, GABE?

I'LL LET YOU KNOW WHEN I'M OKAY ENOUGH TO TELL.

I TOLD YOU THIS WOULD HAPPEN!

HELLLP!!



HE'S GOIN' AFTER DOC TAK!

CAN'T LET 'IM GOBBLE THE OLD BOY DOWN FOR PIN--!



NO, DUM DUM-- YOU CAN'T SHOOT HIM--NOT AFTER HE SAVED YOUR LIFE TWICE!

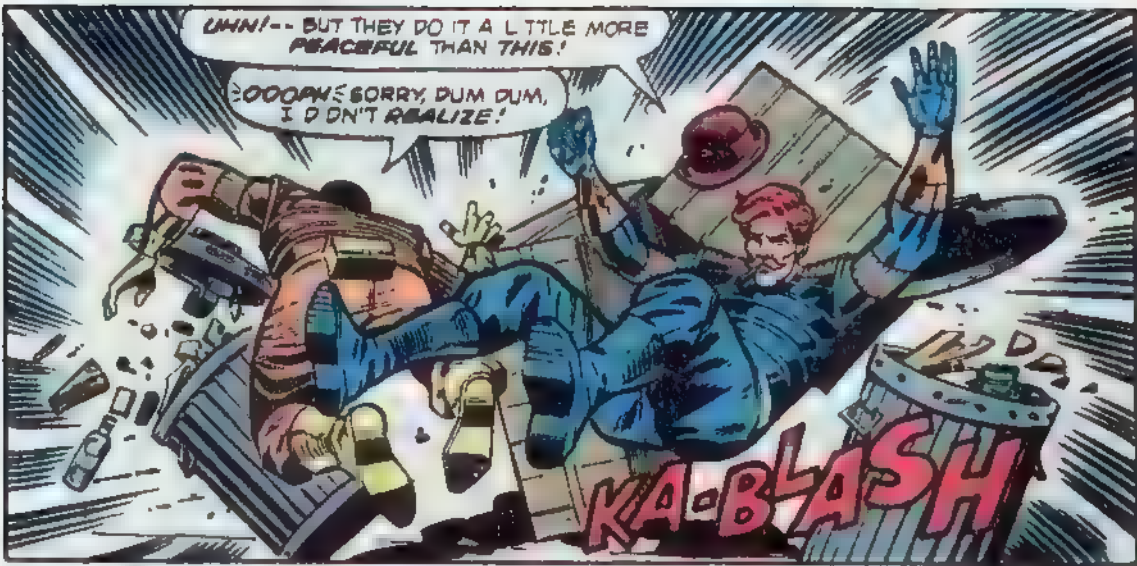
BLAST IT, JONES-- LEGGO O' ME!

YA JUST WASTED A PERFECTLY GOOD TRANK DART!



UH...TRANK... DART...?

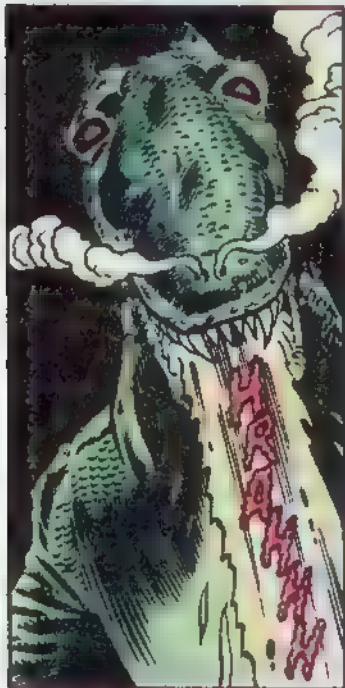
YEAH, YOU HEARD O' TRANQUILIZER DARTS, AIN'T YA? THEY USE 'EM ON WILD ANIMALS. THEY PUT YA TO SLEEP...



UHH!-- BUT THEY DO IT A LITTLE MORE PEACEFUL THAN THIS!

OOOOWE SORRY, DUM DUM, I DONT REALIZE!

KA-BLASH



WELL, YA BETTER REALZE THIS! IF YA AINT GOT A TRASH CAN LID FOR A SHIELD, YA BETTER MOVE--

--OR BURN



AWRIGHT, ZILLA, YOU WANTED A FIGHT, SO COME ON. 'LEAST NOW WE'RE THE SAME SIZE.

NO!

OUTTA THE WAY, KID

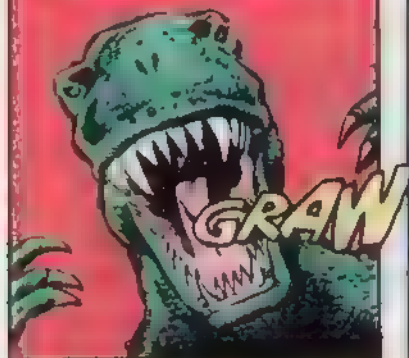


AN' YOU STAY BACK TOO, JONES -- AN' KEEP THE OTHERS CLEAR

THIS IS MY FIGHT.

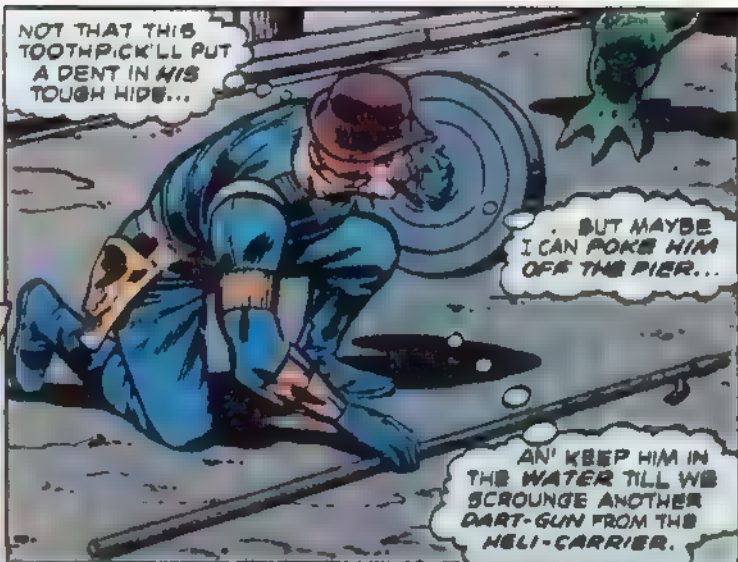
THUS, THE GAUNTLET HAS BEEN HURLED...

AND GODZILLA RESPONDS
TO THE CHALLENGE IN
NO UNCERTAIN TERMS...



THE BRAWL ON THE DOCKS IS
READY TO BEGIN.

NOT THAT THIS
TOOTHPICK'LL PUT
A DENT IN HIS
TOUGH HIDE...

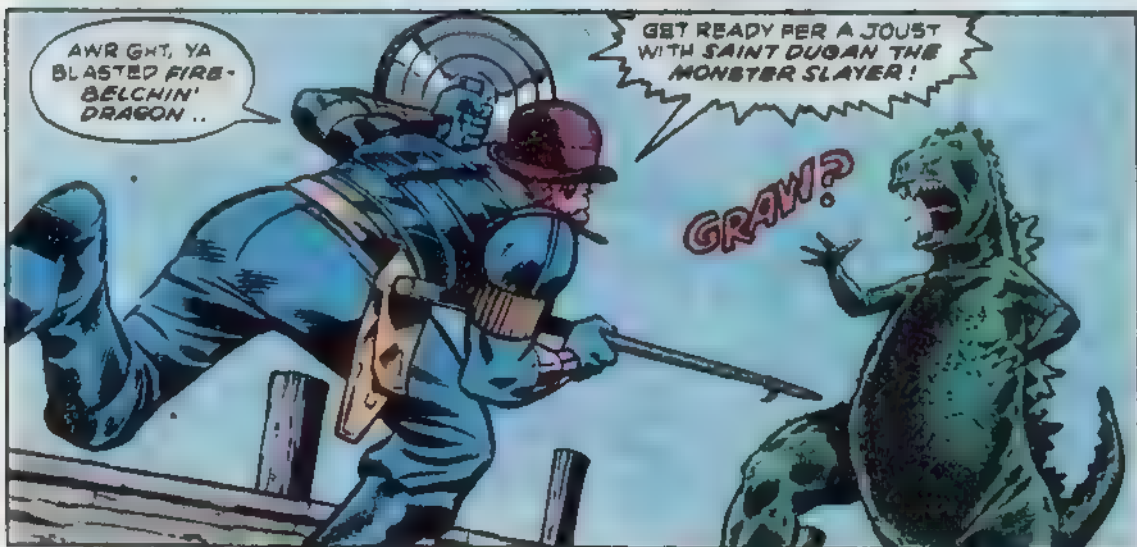


BUT MAYBE
I CAN POKE HIM
OFF THE PIER...

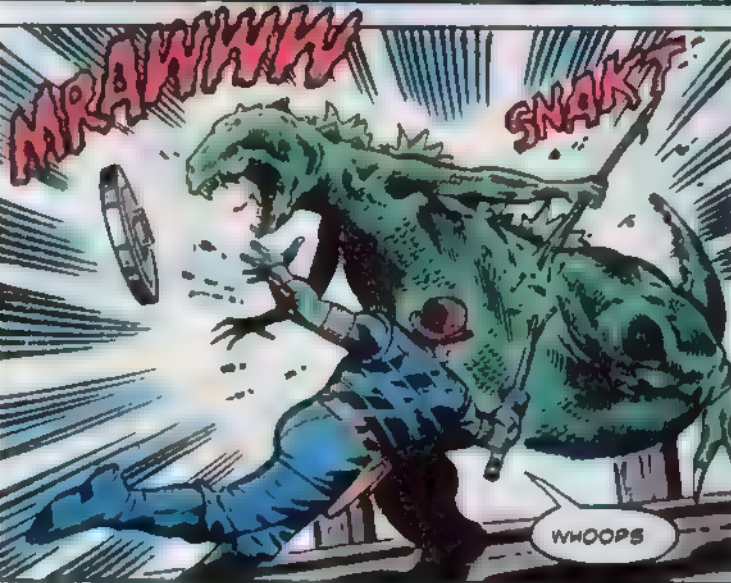
AN' KEEP HIM IN
THE WATER TILL WE
SCOURGE ANOTHER
DART-GUN FROM THE
HELI-CARRIER.

AWR GHT, YA
BLASTED FIRE-
BELCHIN'
DRAGON ..

GET READY FER A JOUST
WITH SAINT DUGAN THE
MONSTER SLAYER!



GRAW?

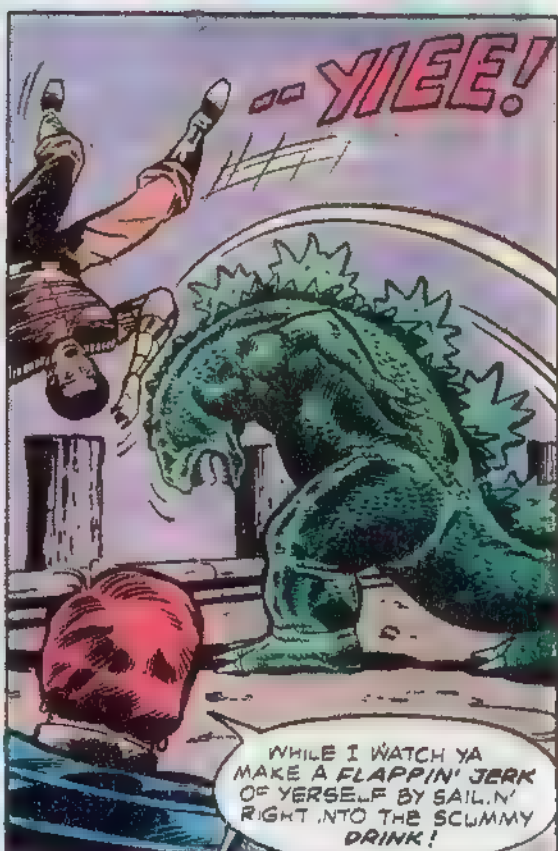


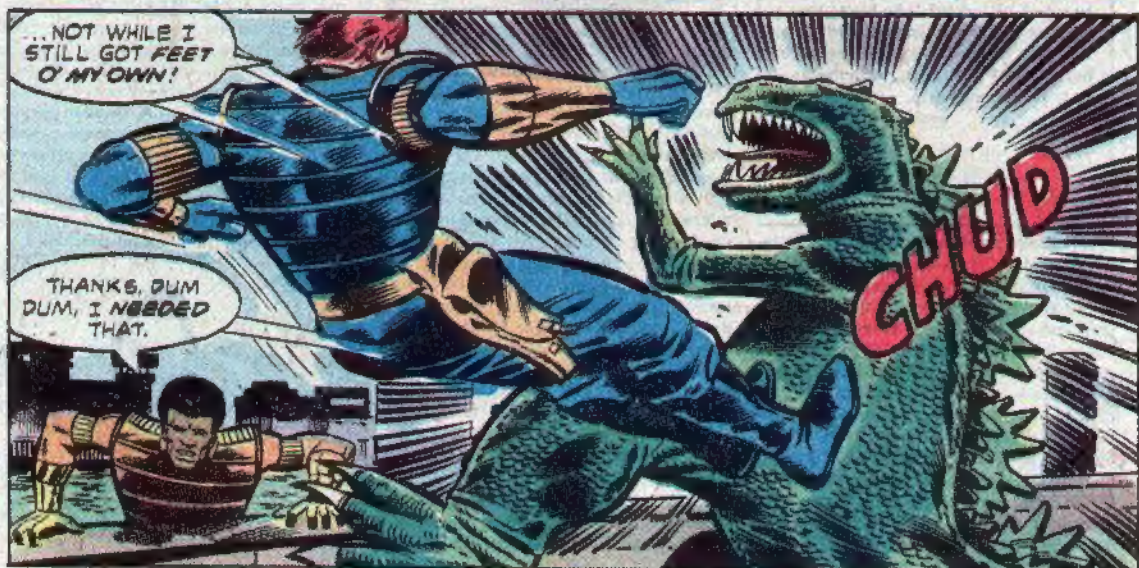
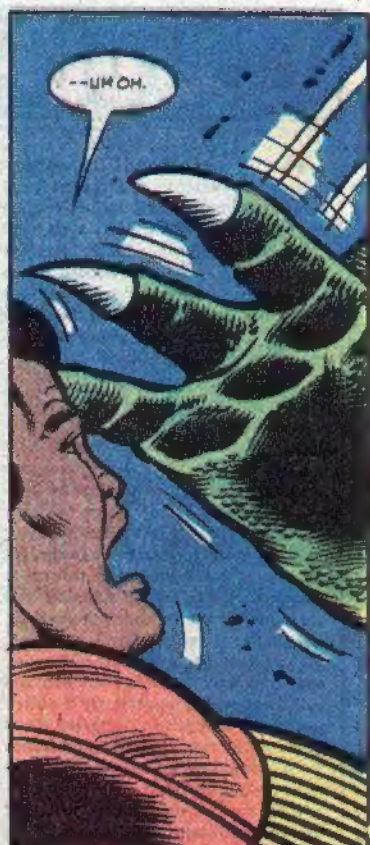
WHOOOPS

OKAY, SO YA DON'T LIKE THE
CHOICE O' WEAPONS, HUH?

SUITS ME JUST
FINE, PAL.









...ONE OTHER TO SMASH, SO HE CAN END THIS MADNESS...



... AND BEGIN THE SEARCH FOR PEACE ELSEWHERE.



BUT THE MONSTER SLIPS FROM VIEW, INTO A MANTLE OF SHADOW.



MIGHT AS WELL FACE IT, THOUGH... IT WAS A TOUGH FIGHT, GABE, BUT THE LIZARD WON.



AND THIS TIME... HE'S BIG ENOUGH FOR EVERYBODY TO SEE.

GET READY FOR...
A NIGHT at the MUSEUM!

RS. YOUR CONSENSUAL TOUR GUIDES WILL BE NONE OTHER THAN...THE FABULOUS FANTASTIC FOUR

GODZILLA-GRAMS

c/o MARVEL COMICS GROUP
575 Madison Avenue
New York, New York 10022

EDITOR
MARY JO DUFFY

SPECIAL NOTE: A goodly number of you faithful Marvel minions have been taking us to task for missing letters pages with greater frequency of late. Believe us, we are as dismayed about it as you are—especially since in 85% of the cases, a letters page has been assembled, typeset, and pasted up for the issue in which it made its non-appearance. You see, due to a shift in printing schedules, our printers have been getting the books on the presses without waiting for the letters pages. Well, we've straightened out that problem at last, and until some new problem comes along, you can look forward to regular page-loads of your priceless praise and pans. Keep writing, friends!

Dear Doug & Herb,

When I'm away at school, a small but loyal crowd gathers at my room once a week when I return from the newsstand with the latest batch of comics. And invariably, one week out of each month, some guy will browse through the pile, look up at me with incredulity, and say, "Why on earth do you buy a comic book about Godzilla?" Rather than trying to explain, I tell him to read it.

Nobody ever asks twice.

When I heard Marvel was planning a GODZILLA book, I had extremely mixed reactions. After all, Marvel had just started publishing Fred Flintstone, and all the Godzilla fans I knew were under five feet tall. But, I figured, maybe they're going to do something different. Doug Moench, huh? And Herb Trimpe? Hmmm. I bought the first issue knowing you *would* do something different, but with no real idea of what was up your sleeves.

And what has surfaced is an intelligently written, beautifully drawn comic portraying an excellent supporting cast, with some of the best bit players at Marvel. I'm not wild about monsters *per se*, but even the epic Mega-Monsters story was not really *about* monsters. It was about warring aliens, long tired of centuries of conflict, and the innocent inhabitants of their last battleground. The big guys gave us the action, true, and the off overtones made the monsters believable, but the story—and all the other GODZILLA stories thus far—was not really *about* them. Godzilla has not shown one syllable of true thought, and that's the way it should be. Nevertheless, he has developed relationships with Red Ronin, Dum Dum, and many of the other bit players. He doesn't *need* dialogue or thought balloons. The real drama lies in the other characters.

As I've said, I'm not really keen on monsters. I can do without the all-battle issues and the weird giant creatures, especially the ones with names. I prefer stories like "Roam on the Range" in #16, and others in recent months which focus on the normal people in Godzilla's path. The guest-star route is also nice, provided it doesn't follow the meet-fight-apologize-farewell routine employed by too many other writers. One doesn't have to fight *everybody* he meets.

Final notes: Rob Takiguchi makes Red Ronin. I didn't like RR at first, but now that I've put Johnny Sokko out of mind, I can appreciate Rob and Red Ronin for what they really are. How about getting to know some new SHIELD agents? And Hugh Howards is terrific. Finally, this is an excellent book for super-heroes to appear out of costume. I'll bet Hank Pym is just fascinated by this living fossil, and he can leave the yellow suit at home.

Gregory B. Tiede
628 MacDuff Ave.
Stockton, CA 95210

Awright, Greg, knock it off and come clean, huh? You ain't foolin' anybody. You're psychic, right? How else to explain your hit-the-button-on-the-nose forecast of Hank Pym's guest appearance, sans super-hero suit, in GODZILLA #177 *Shesh!* (Anyway, we hope you were surprised by at least one aspect of Mr. Pym's cameo appearance—namely, the effect of his shrinking gas on Godzilla's erstwhile stature. . .)

Dear Doug, Herb, and Stan,

I've just finished reading GODZILLA #s 12, 13, & 14 for the sixth time. I was fascinated by the whole story every time. It was great to see Dum Dum Dugan finally help Godzilla. The

creation of the Betans and the Megans was superb. And your creation of Krollar, Rhiahn, and Triax was fantastic. The climactic end of Part II really got to me—Red Ronin destroyed! Do you think we'll ever see Red Ronin in action again?

Charles Steinbrick
580 North 7th St.
Newark, NJ 07107

You can bet your Newark nickel you'll be seeing Ronin again, Charlie! Not only that, but the giant robot's return will be made with a vengeance—new, improved, and more stunningly exciting than ever!

Dear Doug and Herb,

Thanks a million for the Mega-Monsters! Those three issues had everything a fan could hope for—aliens, outer space battles, weird monsters, and even a surprise (but happy) ending! I

MORE!! MORE!!

Keh Yanno (No Address Given)

OKAY, Ken, OKAY!! But not for a while, huh? At least not until we fully spin out the other storylines currently laid down, in the works, or fomenting as plans for the near future. After all, that Mega-Monsters yarn was a bit of a doozy—the kind of thing you don't see every issue, or would want to, actually, cuz then there'd be nothing big to look forward to, right? (But just to tide you over with a titanic taste of big-type monsters, check out the next two issues for Godzilla's it-had-to-happen meet with... Devil Dinosaur!!)

Dear Legend Makers,

"There's a receptacle inside me which contains all sorts of Good Stuff. It's a balloon, swirled with vivid carnival hues, and it's suspended somewhere around my sixth rib square dab in the center of my chest.

"It's a balloon crammed with all the joy and happiness and squirming excitement and enthusiasm and wiggling wonderment I've ever known or come close to knowing or will ever get to know.

"Once in a great while on very rare and special occasions (even rarer and more special these days), this bright brilliant balloon *swells*."

Do you remember those words, Doug? You used them to describe your feelings when you were requested to write an article about one of your favorite movies, Polanski's *The Fearless Vampire Killers*.

I'm using these same words now to describe the feeling I get when I read my favorite comic book, GODZILLA.

I can visualize my fellow Marvelites shaking their heads (tch, tch!) and wondering how anyone can enjoy a series based on one of the silliest creations (to their way of thinking) ever to walk across the Big Screen. There's only one answer I can give to these critics: I like GODZILLA because it is Marvel's Number One Fun Magazine. A fantastic example of this is #14: The menace of the Mega-Monsters is defeated; Dum Dum makes a new friend; and Godzilla emerges a hero. It's hokey, but what's wrong with that? These days we *need* something hokey. Never mind the fact that Godzilla is a scientific impossibility. Who cares? To Doug, Herb, and everyone else who helps on this impossibly good book... Thanks.

John E. Strickler
1532 University Drive
Manhattan, KS 66502

Just enough room to say thanks right back, John, from the bottoms of our bright balloons... and be good!